BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
L. E. TUPPER, Manager

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second class mail-matter.

THE CITIZEN.

A Family Newspaper. Eight Pages.

VOL. VII. Five cents a copy. BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1906. One dollar a year. NO. 31.

PRAYER

Grant us, O Lord, the grace to bear
The little pricking thorn;
The hasty word that seems unfair;
The jest which makes our weakness plain;
The darling plan o'erturned;
The careless touch upon our pain;
The slight we have not earned;
The rasp of care, dear Lord, today
Lest all these fretting things
Make needless grief, Oh give, we pray,
The heart that trusts and sings.

—ELIZABETH L. GOULD.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Louisville License Board on Monday last granted a license to a whiskey dealer to open a saloon in the house made well-nigh historic as the residence of Mrs. Wiggs, of the Cabbage Patch. And this was done, so 'tis said, with the consent of "Mrs. Wiggs" herself. Quite a storm of indignation has been aroused by this action, and with reason.

The failure in Cleveland, Ohio, of the brokerage firm of Denison, Prior & Co., has revealed a mass of rottenness not surprising to those who are familiar with those forms of legalized gambling which obtain in such dens.

An increase in the Louisville whiskey business is shown by the reports for the year just closed. This is not encouraging news to the great mass of people who stand for law, order and decency in our Kentucky state.

The violent wind storms of this week did much damage in our own state, and brought death and property loss to many in other sections of our country.

The wonderful fight for life and freedom made by Albert T. Patrick has reached another stage. The Governor of New York on Monday granted a reprieve to him until March 16. Even those who believe in Patrick's guilt cannot but admire the courage and pluck he has shown in his long legal fight.

There is an apparent division in our House of Lords (otherwise known as the U. S. Senate) over the question of supporting the President. That the people of the United States support him was somewhat emphasized last presidential election. But then the august senators have not yet learned that they are there to carry out the wishes of the people, more's the pity.

Gen. J. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, will soon begin a fight in earnest on those States which have attempted to disfranchise the Negro. Great mass meetings are to be held at various points, to work up public sentiment, and the first of these will probably be in Cooper Union, in New York City.

The Philippine tariff bill was passed by the House Tuesday substantially as it came from the Ways and Means Cammittee. The vote was 258 to 71. Rice was made subject to the same tariff as sugar and tobacco—25 per cent. of the Dingley rates.

Marshall Field, of Chicago, a millionaire merchant and a leader in the dry goods trade of the world, died at the Holland House, in New York city, after an illness extending over more than a week, beginning with a bad cold and developing quickly into pneumonia, which affected both lungs. Mr. Field, although seventy years of age, made a fight against the disease which the attending physicians pronounced as being braver and stronger than would have been expected of a man many years his junior.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

England is having her election troubles just now, and these are developing many surprising Liberal gains. The Labor agitators are all working with the Liberals, and good will of course follow the general stirring up.

There is but little change to report in the situation of political affairs in Russia. Though there is apparent quiet upon the surface yet there is still so much of discontent as to keep up a seething under this surface calm. What may be the outcome cannot be foretold.

All the members of the Workmen's Council in St. Petersburg have been arrested and the police claim to have found important documents and a cipher list. Agrarian disorders are again becoming pronounced in Russia.

A cable message from Egypt was received on Tuesday announcing the death in that country of Thomas J. Emery, a multimillionaire of Cincinnati.

The Morocco question is attracting general attention among the European powers now. Many persons in our own country think that the United States should not interfere, but that France and Germany should be allowed to settle the question between themselves, since they seem to be parties most interested.

History of the Eighth Kentucky

Thrilling Story of the Part this Gallant Regiment Took in Our Civil War.

CHAPTER I.

In the month of December, 1860, the State of South Carolina passed the rash and fatal ordinance of Secession. This dark, ominous cloud of civil discord that arose in the South and gathered strength and blackness as it rolled northward, threatening soon to burst in a terrific storm of civil war, blood and carnage, and convulse this mighty Government from center to circumference—a war that was soon to stain hundreds of battlefields with the blood of many thousands of brave and good men from every part of our glorious Union. Early in the winter of 1861 all classes of our citizens in Central Kentucky became intensely interested in the question of the propriety of Kentucky's seceding and casting her fortune with the other Slave States, which had been, by excitement and forced elections, hurled out of the Union into the so-called Southern Confederacy, where slavery instead of freedom was to become the chief corner-stone of this new national edifice.

In Central Kentucky, and especially in those counties bordering on the southern part of the "Bluegrass region," debates became decidedly warm and spirited. A small majority of the best citizens immediately took a firm and decided stand against secession and rebellion, while many whose love for the "divine" institution of African slavery assumed that peculiar cloak for treason called neutrality, and loudly demanded compromises instead of coercion; and many were from the first rebels at heart, who openly proclaimed on the streets of our towns their wicked and treasonable designs to destroy or divide this Union of States.

The winter passed. The mad fire of secession continued to rage. Active preparations for war were carried on in the seceded States. Union men were astonished at the inactivity of Buchanan's weak administration; while rebels rejoiced and exulted over the surrender of that brave and good man, Major Anderson, and his gallant little band of heroes at Fort Sumter. Rebel companies were drilling in Central and Southern Kentucky, and open, outspoken Union men were threatened with hanging or banishment. We began to think the time had come when we should rub up our old shot-guns and trusty rifles, and instead of discussing secession meetings were called to consult as to the best methods of self-protection.

The legerdemain by which the extreme Southern States were juggled out of the Union had so far proved a success. Only let it be granted that where thirteen or more parties have entered into a solemn contract with each other either of the parties can rightfully withdraw from the arrangement when he pleases without the consent of the others, and you can prove anything. Any man whose mind can be taught that, could be made believe anything, and the Southern people were carefully taught to believe it. They contended that while the States which chose to secede could not be rightfully coerced to remain in the Union, those States which chose to remain must be forced to secede. But the Confederate logicians in Kentucky hatched a new lie called neutrality, and declared that Kentucky should be neutral until the rebellion should become strong enough to swallow her at a mouthful. Governor Magoffin, whose sympathies were strong for the South, issued a proclamation calling for the organization of the State Militia, and also convening the Legislature to consider the crisis. The 22d of May, 1861, the Senate passed a resolution declaring "that Kentucky will never sever her connection with the National Government, nor take up arms for either belligerent." This resolution was lost in the House of Representatives by a large vote. The secessionists of Kentucky began to be alarmed, and their fears were not diminished when the result of the election held the first of July showed a majority for the Union candidates of more than fifty-five thousand votes; and Kentucky Union men began to take courage at the action of the President, and the hearty response by troops from the Northern States to his call for 75,000 three-months' men to meet the rebel army then gathered in Northeastern Virginia. And many believed the "sectional troubles" would soon blow over without the loss of much blood. Union home guards were organized in most counties along the Kentucky River and throughout the north part of the State—probably the best move that could have been made at that time. But, as subsequent events proved, to have attempted to put down the rebellion with home guards and three months' men was about as wise as to try to put out the flames of a burning building with a squirt-gun. The writer had the honor to command one of these home guard companies in Estill County. We met twice a week, every man with rifle or shot-gun ready for any emergency, but principally to drill. The military display and general awkwardness of both rank and file on these occasions would have excited the profanity of a West Point general. But we had the best of raw material of which to make soldiers. These undisciplined companies contained brave and fearless men, accustomed to handling firearms from early boyhood. They were excellent marksmen, and only needed schooling and discipline to make them what most of them afterward proved, the best of soldiers.

Before the first of August, 1861, so many of these home guards were organized throughout the country, those would-be Confederate soldiers who had begun to drill and bluster in our midst, began to think it would be more healthy a little further south, and in their attempt to join Zollicoffer's forces (then invading the State) many were gobbled up as priscners by these undisciplined home guards, among them James B. Clay, son of the great statesman, who, with a large number of followers, were sent under guard to Louisville. Most of them took the oath of loyalty and were released. This invading army of rebels caused many of us to doubt the efficiency of our home organizations, lacking combined co-operation and discipline.

In August, 1861, Sidney M. Barnes, a lawyer gifted with more than ordinary talent as a speaker, and proprietor of the noted watering place "Estill Springs," near Irvine, Ky., addressed the citizens of Madison, Estill and some of the adjoining counties, at a series of meetings, principally held at the times and places where the home guards met to drill. He ably pointed out the many disadvantages under which we would labor, and the danger of the State being overrun by the rebel army, the necessity of being armed with guns of the same caliber, of uniform clothing, and of a more perfect organization, with some assurance of remuneration for our services. The Colonel humorously remarked: "Notwithstanding your bravery, which is undoubted, should the rebel army succeed in advancing this far, all you married men in the home guards will be sure to want to go home and see after Sally and the children."

On the 14th of September, 1861, a battalion muster of half a score of home-guard companies met at Texas, in Madison County. The loyal citizens of the surrounding country came with well-filled baskets of the choicest provisions the country could afford. A picnic of mammoth proportions was the result to which everybody was welcomed by the loyal, kind hearted women, who formed a large part of the great throng of people. Captains Powell and Wilson, who had partially formed two companies of three years' volunteers, were present with their new recruits beating up for volunteers, and no less than four other parts of companies were represented by as many flags, followed by drums and fife, appealing to the patriotism of the young men to take arms in defense of the best Government ever vouchsafed to man on earth. There are many survivors of the Eighth that dated their enrollment from that bright 14th of September, 1861, and became members of Companies, B, C and H. The two former companies, under Powell and Wilson, had obtained their full quotas by the 22d, and on that day were given a bountiful feast by the good, old, loyal fathers and mothers of Station Camp, in Estill County, as a farewell token of their love to the "boys" and devotion to the cause of union and liberty. That long table extending half across Uncle Eb. Wilson's pasture, loaded with rich and savory food, surrounded by kind mothers, sisters and sweethearts, insisting on us partaking of more when we had eat to repletion, was a scene and pleasure we often recalled to mind when on quarter rations "Away down south in Dixie." These two companies rendezvoused the 23d at Estill Springs, carrying with them many good shot-guns and rifles "borrowed" from reluctant rebel owners. The new encampment was armed principally by "loaned guns" of all kinds and calibers.

The 26th September, Capt. R. Winbourn and myself left Estill Springs on a recruiting tour, each of us taking different routes, he going up the Kentucky River into Owsley County, and myself with a few recruits rode to the farm of Mr. Wills, where our first appointment to beat up for volunteers had been previously announced. The surrounding hills re-echoed the sound of our martial band, the music of which was not of the best, but the patriotic ardor being augmented by the rumored invasion of the State by the rebels under Zollicoffer, caused men, women and children to collect from all directions, some bearing large baskets filled with provisions, all with hearts full of love for our old flag and freedom. At 10 o'clock a. m. several hundreds of eager, expectant persons had assembled. The poor music was followed by an equally poor speech from the writer, and this was followed by loud and boisterous cheering. We hoisted our flag, headed by our three amateur musicians, playing their one and only tune, "Sally is the gal for me." As each recruit fell into the moving line loud cheers rent the air. In a short time we had about eighteen recruits, among them the brave and lamented Lieut. W. B. Cox, who gave his life's blood as a sacrifice for human liberty on the battle-field of Stone River. After partaking of a bountiful dinner, *a al* pic-nic, we agreed to meet within two days, the 28th, at one Mr. Berryman's, where the bad speaking and music were again followed by a call for recruits. Several handsome young women took the flag and marched after the music, appealing to the young men to fall in and go fight for the best government on earth. These appeals were not in vain, as one boy said, "none but traitors or cowards could stand back now." Nor did the tearful, pleading eyes of fond and affectionate wives restrain husbands from enlisting. Here our numbers were increased to upwards of thirty. According to instructions from Col. Barnes, we proceeded to collect a sufficient number of guns from rebels and rebel sympathizers to arm each new recruit. Many laughable incidents occurred in thus collecting arms. I will recite only one of the many: One T——, near the Spout Spring, had openly and publicly swore that "no Lincolnite should ever take his rifle to Estill Springs unless he first received the one charge it contained. Knowing the truth of the old saying that "a barking dog doesn't bite," I went alone to his cabin door and demanded the loan of his gun. He first denied having one—with trembling limbs and husky voice he declared his brother in Clark had it. When told that was "too thin," and that no fooling would be permitted, he acknowledged that it was behind a wide board over the door, and told me to take it down, which I declined to do, telling him of his previous threat, and to hand it to me himself. This he did. With tears in his eyes he said, "Capt., take care of her, fur she cost me twenty-five dollars, and I split rails at fifty cents a hundred to pay most ov it." He was told if he conducted himself as a good, loyal citizen, he would receive his gun again. In justice to many of these men of whom guns were taken, be it said that they, like Mr. T——, proved to become Union men, and regained their reluctantly loaned property.

[To Be Continued.]

That Local Indifference.

Explorer—Could you direct me to the north pole?

Arctic Native—Yes. It's about five minutes' walk from here. I've never seen it myself, but I've been given to understand that some persons consider it a great curiosity.—[Judge.

John Burns, President of the British Local Government Board, was re-elected by a majority of 1800.